

Letter 836
DREAM
Pepper The Super Dog
2019-12-12

Dear **Yeshua**,

In the Spring of 2008, (M) and I travelled to Bremerton, Washington to purchase two Purebred Miniature Schnauzer puppies. These were to replace Astaella Dog, one of Asta Dog's offspring who had earlier died in the preceding year. Only Mycroft, one of Astaella's siblings, remained of Asta's litter after Astaella's passing. Asta had died sometime in about 2002. See [Letter 195 Volume 4](#).

At first, we were only going to purchase one, but after seeing the two puppies both together, we didn't have the heart to split them apart. So we purchased both from a Navy Family stationed at the Navel Base in Bremerton. They had originally named them Justice and Buddy.

But we wanted to give them new names. Since one of the dogs was pure white, and one was pure black, I suggested to (M) that we name them Salty and Pepper.

(M) preferred the name Tansy over Salty, so we came to an agreement, and Tansy Dog the white puppy, and Pepper Dog the black puppy, were so named. Both are female, sibling bitches from the same litter.

Within a year or eighteen months after bringing Tansy and Pepper home, I had a dream.

I DREAMED THAT:

Pepper Dog and I were standing on the Interstate 5 Freeway amongst all the traffic. It could have been anywhere along the Freeway, but the location had a definite California "feel" to it.

Pepper had a cape strapped on to her back, making her look like a Super Dog. And she was flying around like the hero in "Underdog", from the TV cartoon of the same name, in and around all the cars. She could penetrate the steel walls of the cars and was flying up and down and in and out all of the cars.

I could tell she was having a real swell time, and was very happy.

END OF DREAM.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus